

## NOT THE BUSIEST

Thursday Not Liveliest  
Legislative Day

NEVERTHELESS, MUCH PRO-  
GRESS WAS MADE

Atlantic Shore Line Ferry Bill Passed  
By Senate

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, THE DATE OF FINAL  
ADJOURNMENT

(By The Herald's Staff Correspond-  
ent)

Concord, March 29—Thursday was  
not the busiest day of the legislative  
session, but considerable progress  
was made in the preparations for final  
adjournment. The Senate con-  
curred in the House resolution to  
make Friday, April 5, the last day.  
The committee on elections intro-

duced in the House a new bill mak-  
ing the census law applicable to  
towns of 4,500 inhabitants. It was  
tabled for printing.

The committee on retrenchment  
and reform presented a new measure  
fixing the compensation of certain of-  
ficers and employees of the Legisla-  
ture. This was also ordered to the  
table to be printed.

A joint resolution providing plans  
for a new state house was introduced  
by the committee on public improve-  
ments and was ordered printed. The  
bill provides for three cash prizes of  
\$2,500, \$1,500 and \$500.

The committee on roads, bridges  
and canals presented two reports on  
the bill providing for state aid for re-  
pairs on a highway in Hampton Falls  
and Seabrook. Mr. Lamprey of  
Hampton, Mr. Wilkinson of Fremont  
and Mr. Brown of Kensington  
argued in favor of the bill, but the  
majority inexpedient report was  
adopted.

The Hillsborough county jail bill  
took up much of the time of the  
House, but there was an argument in  
the afternoon on a proposition of Mr.  
Barker of Rochester. He moved that  
the Senate be asked to return to the  
House the bill relating to a state  
highway from Nashua to Laconia.  
His motion was opposed and Mr.  
Howe of Concord expressed the opin-  
ion that most of the opposition to the  
bill comes from Rockingham county,  
"where thousands of dollars have  
been spent on a single road." The  
motion was voted down.

The Senate passed bills as follows:  
In favor of Dartmouth College.  
Regulating the control of neglect-  
ed children and establishing a ju-  
venile court.

Providing for the indigent insane.  
Enabling school districts to make  
contracts outside of the state.  
Protecting smelts in Hampton Riv-  
er.

Amending the laws of 1901 relating  
to injuries to sheep by dogs.  
Amending the statutes relating to  
industrial schools.

Enabling the Atlantic Shore line  
railway to operate a ferry.  
Extending the state highway sys-  
tem.

Providing for the continuance of  
the state highway from Nashua to  
Laconia.  
Providing for the purchase of  
copies of the book, "New Hamp-  
shire Surgeons in the Civil War."

Much time was devoted to the  
Spaulding-Jones bill. Among the  
opponents of the measure were Sena-  
tors Entwistle and Pinkham.

The new state highway bill pro-  
vides for the construction of high-  
ways from the Massachusetts state  
line to the White Mountain region,  
through Nashua, Manchester, Con-  
cord, Franklin, Tilton and Laconia.  
The Governor and council are author-  
ized to issue four percent bonds of  
the state to an amount not exceeding  
\$400,000 and to run not more than  
twelve years.

Superior court next month.

## FOR EASTER DAY

Musical Programs In  
Local Churches

OBSERVANCES OF USUAL  
CHARACTER PLANNED

Marking The End Of The Period Of  
Penitence

AUGMENTED CHOIRS WILL RENDER MUSIC  
IN SEVERAL CASES

Following are the programs for the  
Easter services in the churches, up  
to the present time announced:

North Church

MORNING

Prelude, Fantasia, Burnett  
Carol, "Ring Out, Ye Bells,"  
Anthem, "Awake! Thou That Sleep-  
est," Manney  
Anthem, "Christ Our Passover," Foote  
Bass solo, "The Resurrection Morn," Schilling  
Rodney

Soprano solo.  
Offertory, Andante, Chaminade  
Piano and organ  
Postlude, Hallelujah chorus, from  
"Mt. of Olives," Beethoven

EVENING

The chorus choir will assist at the  
evening service.

Prelude, Andante Cantabile, Tschalkowsky  
Piano and organ  
Anthem, "O Day of Christ," Bartlett  
Anthem, "Easter Morn," Brewer  
Anthem, "God Hath Appointed a  
Day," Tours  
Alto solo, "The Angel's Message," Loud  
Tenor solo, "Hosanna," Granier  
Offertory, Serenade, Widor  
Piano and organ  
Postlude, Allegro Apassionato, Gullmant  
Soprano, Harriet S. Whittier;  
tenor, John W. Mitchell; alto, Jessie  
C. Burpee; bass, Ira A. Newick.  
Organist and choir director, Lyman  
Almy Perkins.

St. John's Church

Carol, "The Strife is O'er," Buck-Mendelssohn  
"Christ Our Passover," J. Hurst  
Gloria Patri, Irving Emerson  
Gloria Patri, W. C. Williams  
Gloria Patri, S. N. Penfield  
Ten Deum, in B flat, F. R. Webb  
Jubilate, in F, B. Tours  
Hymn, "Hallelujah," Salsburg  
Kyrie Eleison, Dudley Buck  
Gloria Tibi, Dudley Buck  
Hymn, Stillman  
Offertory, "Day of Wonder, Day of  
Gladness," Schneider  
Holy Communion.  
Sanctus, Adlam  
Eucharistic Hymn  
Gloria in Excelsis, W. Gilchrist  
Nunc Dimittis, Warren

Organ postlude, with violin  
Choir—Mrs. Flora H. Spinney, so-  
prano; Miss Bertha Rollins, contral-  
to; Goodwin E. Philbrick, tenor;  
Cyril E. Jackson, bass; Mrs. Geo-  
rgina H. Lelhyrock, organist.

Church of the Immaculate Conception

At the Church of the Immaculate  
Conception the following music has  
been prepared to be used during the  
High Mass at 10:30:  
March, Coronation, Meyerbeer  
Organ and orchestra  
Vidi Aquam  
The Mass, St. Theresa,  
Kyrie, Th. La Harche  
Gloria, Th. La Harche  
Credo, Th. La Harche  
Sanctus, Th. La Harche  
Benedictus, Th. La Harche  
Agnus Dei, Th. La Harche  
Donna Nobis, Th. La Harche  
Offertorio, O Fili et Filiae,  
Glorza

Easter Anthem, Haec Dies,  
Choir—Mrs. Paul Gray, Mrs. Fred

Universalist Church

10.30 A. M.  
Voluntary "Salut d'Armour,"  
Edward Elgar  
Two violins and organ  
Anthem, "Come, Sing with Exulta-  
tion," W. R. Spruce  
Introductory words.  
Invocation and Lord's Prayer  
Doxology  
Responsive reading, Psalm XVI.  
Anthem, "Glad Easter Morning,"  
Frank Lynes  
Scripture lesson  
Anthem, "Easter Day,"  
B. C. Rowley  
Prayer  
Response, "Oh, Had I My Saviour,"  
F. Stephenson  
Hymn  
Sermon, "Life and Immortality  
Brought to Light," H. Timothy  
1:10.  
Offertory, "Traumerel," Schumann  
Violins and organ  
Anthem, "The Lord is King,"  
John B. Grant  
Hymn  
Benediction  
Recessional, Festival March,  
Mendelssohn  
Choir—Soprano, Miss Florence  
Garrett, Miss Florence Hanscom,  
Miss Ella Low; altos, Mrs. G. C.  
Humphries, Miss Marion Grant, Miss  
Heloise Whittier; George D. Whit-  
tier, violinist and director; Miss  
Flora Dimick, organist, assisted by  
Oliver Dowd, violinist.  
EASTER CONCERT, 7.30 P. M.  
"Jesus is Risen"

Voluntary  
Anthem  
Chorus, "Praise to the Risen Sav-  
iour," School  
Prayer  
Chorus, "Joy, Joy, Joy"  
Recitation, May Rand  
Recitation, four girls, Phyllis Hall.

(Continued on fifth page)

"Caveat Emptor" says the  
father of lies  
That is, Let the buyer look  
out how he buys.  
This isn't our motto. Our  
motto's to give  
You goods at such profit that  
we both can live.  
Now if you like our motto,  
then our question is,  
"Is your house wired?" for  
until it is  
You've no conception how to  
live,  
What new things you require,  
The wondrous blessings we  
then give  
Who use our prolific wire.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT &  
POWER CO.

Hett, Miss Katherine O'Leary, Miss  
Alice Fagan, Miss Josie Lyons, Miss  
Margaret Smith, Miss Lizzie Corcoran,  
Miss Isabel Smith, P. E. Kane,  
James McCarthy, J. J. Molloy, Wil-  
liam McEvoy, J. G. Dolan, Daniel  
O'Leary, Ralph McCarthy.

The choir will be assisted by six  
members of the Naval orchestra, Mr.  
Fichtel, first violin; Mr. Renewald,  
second violin; Mr. Holden, cello;  
Mr. Damm, flute; Mr. Feuerhahn,  
clarinet; Mr. Woodworth, trombone.

EVENING, 7.30

Vespers (not assisted by orchestra).  
Rosewig's Second Vespers.  
Domine ad Adjuvandum  
Dixit Dominus  
Confitebor Domini  
Beatus Vir qui timet Dominum  
Laudate Pueri  
Laudate Dominum  
O Fili et Filiae,  
Magnificat  
"I Know That My Redeemer Liveth,"  
soprano solo from the "Messiah"  
Regina Coeli, Gloria  
O Salutaris  
Tantum Ergo  
Laudate Dominum  
Haec Dies, Hammerel  
W. W. McIntire, director.

MASS AT 8.30 A. M.

"Easter Chimes," Campillo  
"Easter Flowers," J. T. Field  
"Glory to the Risen Lord," Buffinton  
"Jesus, Lover of My Soul" Andrecos  
"Easter Bells,"  
Chorus of 100 voices. Soloists, W.  
Canty, F. Hogan, R. Pulliam, J.  
Bowe, D. O'Brien, T. Driscoll, F.  
McDermott, D. Quirk.

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## KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across  
The River

A PLEASING ENTERTAINMENT  
IN WENTWORTH HALL

Given By The York Rebekah Aid  
Association

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR  
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, March 29.

Grange Hall was the scene of a  
happy gathering yesterday afternoon  
and evening, when the people gath-  
ered to enjoy the fine program given  
by the York Rebekah Aid Associa-  
tion.

The hall was most artistically de-  
corated with purple and white crepe  
paper.

Several attractive tables were ar-  
ranged about the hall, on which were  
displayed canned fruits, homemade  
cakes, bread, pastry and candy, flow-  
ers and potted plants.

A Larkin booth was also an attrac-  
tion. It was placed at the entrance  
to the hall, between the doors, and  
was decorated with purple and white.

Ice cream was disposed of in large  
quantities.

The program was very enjoyable  
and every number was heartily en-  
cored. It was as follows:

Orchestra selection,  
Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr.  
Fichtel, Portsmouth.  
Reading, Fred L. Trask, Portsmouth  
Ladies quartet, Mrs. Luts, Mrs.  
Boulter, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Brann  
Sandolphon, pantomime, Nine young  
ladies.  
Reading, "The Silver Cup," Miss

The auxiliary yawl Puffin, built this  
Winter at Friendship for Alfred V.  
deForest of New York and York Har-  
bor, is due here this week, where she  
will remain until the Summer season  
opens. The yawl is twenty-eight feet  
long and was designed by George S.  
Wasson, being practically on the  
model of his sloop yacht Lorna.  
Mrs. John S. Safford is confined to  
her home by a severe cold.  
Storer G. Decatur is passing the  
Easter vacation from his studies at  
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Annie Addington, Rochester, N. H.  
Song, Rev. E. H. Macy  
Music, piano, violin, cornet,  
Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr.  
Fichtel.

Reading, Fred L. Trask  
Ladies quartet, Mrs. Luts, Mrs.  
Boulter, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Brann  
Reading, "The First Easter,"  
Miss Ruth Philbrick

Music, piano, violin, cornet,  
Mrs. Klump, Mrs. Mudgett, Mr.  
Fichtel.

The pantomime, Longfellow's  
"Sandalphon," was finely given, all  
the participants doing credit to their  
instructor.

Mrs. George Wilson, who is ill at  
her home on Wentworth street, was  
reported quite comfortable today.

Miss Emily Shaw is still confined  
to her home on Central street by ill-  
ness.

A meeting of the Sons of Veterans  
was held last evening.

The snow fences which are erect-  
ed at exposed places along the line  
of the railway to prevent drifts form-  
ing on the track during big storms  
are being removed by section men.

York predicts that the coming  
Summer will be the "biggest" sea-  
son yet.

The Isla de Cuba, in tow of the tug  
Potomac, got straightened out on her  
long tow at 6.30 o'clock on Thursday  
evening. Many wondered at their de-  
parture under such weather condi-  
tions, as it was thick fog at the time.

Many wild geese are seen about the  
harbor and gunners are after them,  
but without much success.

Placed have struck the harbor in  
their usual large quantities and many  
messes are landed daily from the  
wharves.

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Concord, Mass., with his parents  
here.

Kittery Point

The auxiliary yawl Puffin, built this  
Winter at Friendship for Alfred V.  
deForest of New York and York Har-  
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will remain until the Summer season  
opens. The yawl is twenty-eight feet  
long and was designed by George S.  
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In many Jewish homes the unleavened bread is placed on the table only as a symbol, and in the homes of all the reformed Jews bread is not entirely dispensed with in Passover time, but among the orthodox Jews the custom to use nothing but unleavened bread is strictly adhered to.

CARTER—WEAVER

The marriage occurred in this city on Wednesday evening of George and

SHORT TALKS BY  
L. T. COOPER.

## DEBILITY

Many people who talk to me say: "I feel half sick all the time. I don't just know what's the matter with me." This is general debility. It's very common. People who get in this shape have my sympathy. They aren't sick enough for bed so they drag around and their families get exasperated with them.

There are two causes for this condition; bad habits and a weak stomach. By bad habits I mean eating irregularly and too fast and not chewing the food thoroughly. The stomach gives out and loss of appetite, biliousness, constipation, and general debility result. First get the stomach in shape and then be more careful in the future, and the worn out, despondent, half sick feeling will be a thing of the past.

Two bottles of Cooper's New Discovery will put the stomach in shape. Common sense will do the rest. There are fifty thousand people in this country who know this to be true because they've tried it.

Here's a letter from one of them:

"I was all run down from overwork, lost ambition and energy and could not sleep. It was difficult for me to attend to my work owing to that tired-out feeling. I secured two bottles of the New Discovery medicine and determined to try it. The result delighted me for renewed strength and vigor and energy came with the first few doses. Its effect was different from anything I had ever taken. I finished the two bottles now and feel well and strong again." E. McDade, 889 Dix Ave., Detroit, Mich.

We hear favorable reports of these famous medicines every day. Ask us about them.

**Boardman & Norton**  
Apothecaries, Opp. P. C.

Mr. Carter and Mrs. Gertrude Weaver. The ceremony was a very quiet one and Mr. and Mrs. Carter went immediately to their home.

## FOND OF MYSTERY

ALL PEOPLE HAVE SOME TRACE OF SUPERSTITION.

Pet Belief in Luck, Good or Bad, Is Common Lot of Mankind, According to Dr. Vincent of Chicago.

"People like mystery—mysticism. Some old-time superstitions are dying out, but for each of them a new one comes—sometimes two."

Dr. George B. Vincent of the University of Chicago made this remark just after he had finished a talk to students at manual training high school, says the Kansas City Star.

"The first I ever knew of superstitions," he said, "was when my father broke a mirror at home. I worried him, and I asked my mother why."

"It's bad luck," she said. "Bad luck," I pondered. "Why is it bad luck? It was a mystery to me. But I began learning something about these mysterious beliefs. It brings bad luck to cut the cord on a pack-ago," they told me. "It should be untied." "It's bad luck to put on the left shoe first," and "it's bad luck to get out on the wrong side of bed." No one knows why all these things bring evil, but many persons believe they do.

"In the south so many superstitions originate among the negroes that they are almost innumerable. No one explains the reasons for their 'voodooes.'"

"Some superstitions are sensible. For instance, it is said bad luck will come if one passes beneath a ladder. Maybe it will. Maybe some persons have been taught valuable lessons in passing beneath them. It is uncomfortable to have a bucket of paint or an ax dropped on one's head. Perhaps this superstition originated from some one who underwent such an experience."

"The belief that if you pass a pin without picking it up you will have bad luck originated many years ago. Pins were costly then and children were taught to pick them up and keep them for their value. They formed the habit, and it has been handed down from generation to generation until it has become a superstition. Perhaps some children who did not pick up pins had bad luck when they got home—had luck administered by the parent, forcibly and quickly, and with stinging effect."

Dr. Vincent smiled when he spoke of the number 13. So many persons are afraid of it he did not deem it worthy of mention.

Last week Dr. Vincent was lecturing on the subject, "Superstition." He declared that everyone had some particular superstition to which deference was shown. An old woman who had listened attentively arose and declared she hid none.

"None at all?" she was asked.

"None," she replied.

A gray-haired man sitting by her side nudged her.

"How about them coffee grounds?" he asked.

She blushed and took her seat. And of course the audience laughed.

Gounod's Old Guitar.

St. Cloud is about to do honor to the memory of Gounod. The illustrious composer at one time lived there, and for years inhabited a pretty villa at Montreuil, where he composed the greater number of his masterpieces.

During the Franco-Prussian war the German soldiers sacked the property and burned down the house. Everything was destroyed with the exception of a guitar, which to-day is to be seen in the Opera museum. This guitar is precious to admirers of "Faust" and "Mireille" for more than one reason, for it is said that its chords resounded to the composer's first musical conceptions. It bears in the center, written by the master's hand, the words: "Nemé aprile, 1862."

It is now proposed to erect a monument to Gounod, which will be surmounted by a bronze reproduction of J. B. Carpeaux's bust of the great musician.

Cup Winning Stream.

In the New Britain city clerk's office is a silver cup enclosed in a glass case, says the Hartford Times. The cup was won by New Britain streamers in a state parade and tournament in New Haven 50 years ago. The event which the streamers won was a stream throwing contest. Fifty or more of the husky lad ladders dragged a small "tub," as it was called, through the streets of the Elm City, and the crowd on the sidewalks laughed and jeered the streamers from the Hardware City.

"Laugh, if you will, but he laughs best who laughs last," yelled back the foreman in answer to a particularly noisy party, and he expectorated tobacco juice.

In the contest the stream from the "tub" was thrown skyward far in excess of other competing teams. The next day the company returned to the home city and were given a reception in spite of the prevailing heavy rain-fall. The foreman of the company spoke, and in his remarks said:

"This water fall is the water which was sent up in New Haven yesterday."

Equally Matched.

Sutler—I cannot boast of wealth, but I have brains, sir, I have brains. The members of my literary club will tell you that you'd have the greatest debater in town for a son-in-law.

Father—And I can assure you, my dear fellow, that you'd have the greatest lecturer in the town for a mother-in-law. Your request is granted, and Heaven help—I mean bless—you.—Stray Stories.

Perfectly Simple.

Speaking with a young lady, a gentleman mentioned that he had failed to keep abreast of the scientific advances of the age.

"For instance," he said, "I don't know at all how the incandescent electric light is produced."

"Oh, it is very simple," said the lady. "You just turn a button and the light appears at once."—Stray Stories.

## IN THE CONGO BELT.

Author Tells of Horrors Endured by the Natives.

Very black is the picture of Congo life drawn by E. D. Morel in his newly published book, "Red Rubber." He says: "Out there in the forest, the broken man through the long and terrifying watches of the night—what is his vista in life? Unending labor at the muzzle of the Albin or the capgun; no pause, no rest. At the utmost, if his fortuitously toll of rubber is sufficient, it leaves and dirt have not mingled in too great proportion with the juice, he may find that he has four or five days a month to spend among his household. If so, he will be lucky, for the vines are ever more difficult to find; the distance to travel from his village greater. Then the rubber must be taken to the white man's fine station, and any number of delays may occur before the rubber worker may leave the station for his home. Four or five days' freedom per month—that is the very maximum he can expect. Five days to look after his own affairs, to be with his family, and always under the shadow of the sentry's rifle. But how often in the year will such good fortune attend him?"

"Shortage on one occasion only will entail the lash, or the chain and detention—worse, perhaps, if the white man has a fever or an enlarged spleen that day. And if he flinches! If, starting from an uneasy sleep there in the forest, when shapes growing out of the darkness proclaim the rising of another day, he wakes to the knowledge that his basket is but half full, and that he must begin his homeward two days' march betimes not to miss the roll call, his heart fails him, and he turns his face away, plunging further into the forest, fleeing from his tormentors, seeking only one thing—blindly to get away from his life and all that it means—what will happen?"

"Well enough he knows. Has he not seen the process with his own eyes? Father, mother or wife will pay for the backsliding in the hostage house. And whether shall he flee? The forest encompasses him on every side, the forest with its privations by day, its horrors by night. There he must live, seeking such nourishment as roots and berries will afford. Shall he gain some other village in the hope that it may be a friendly one? But there the sentry will be also, and his doom as a deserter is sure."

Why "a Canard?"

Does anyone know the origin of the word "Canard," a duck, as meaning a false report, especially in a newspaper? I came upon the explanation only recently, says a writer in Vanity Fair. It is this. About 1360 a French journalist, being hard up for news, wrote an amazing story in a leading Paris journal to the effect that he had kept and fattened 20 live ducks, and one day being short of duck-foed he killed one, chopped it up, and distributed it among the other 19. The following day he slaughtered another bird, and the 18 ducks ate it up. So he went on from day to day, until there was only a solitary duck left, which had, of course, assimilated most of the other 19. The enterprising press gentleman then related that he had this last duck for his own dinner, thus practically eating the score of birds at one meal. The amazing yarn went the round of the papers at the time, and formed the origin of the term "canard" for a thumping big story.

Hotel Ways Abroad.

Hot water is not "laid on" (piped) at foreign hotels, says the Travel Magazine. If you hear a gentle tap on the door in the morning you may interpret it as meaning that a copper cover of hot water has just been set down outside for your personal use.

If you order a bath it will be prepared for you accordingly, and a sweet voiced maid will give you notice when it is ready. You are not expected to operate the water valves at all, and it is doubtful if you would succeed if you tried.

From a variety of vacant rooms at a hotel shown you select the one you prefer, with a definite agreement as to price. You are not required to accept humbly and thankfully, in blind faith, whatever room the clerk deigns to assign to you as in America. It is expected, however, that you will order your breakfasts at the hotel, being free to get your other meals elsewhere if you prefer.

Old Time Astronomer.

"Old Moore," under whose name almanacs and prophecies have been appearing regularly for generations, was not a charlatan. His name was Henry Andrews. He was a bookseller of London and, according to an old year-book, "his prophecies were as much laughed at by himself as by the Worshipful Company of Stationers, for whom he manufactured them, in order to render Moore's almanac saleable among the ignorant, in whose eyes a lucky hit covered a multitude of blunders." Andrews "had a very extraordinary genius for astronomy and was greatly esteemed for his integrity and modesty by every scientific man who was personally acquainted with him."

Alcoholism Among Soldiers.

The annual report of the surgeon general of the United States army contains a table showing the death rate in the various armies, with a view to comparison. Under the head of "acute alcoholism" the United States army has first place, with 28.9 in every 1,000 admitted to medical treatment. In the German army the rate is only .09, or "more than 300 times less than in our army." In the French army the cases of acute alcoholism to the thousand are given as .18. In the Dutch 24, and in the British 2.1.

## PHYSICIAN A HERO

BRAVE ACT OF DOCTOR TOLD BY LONDON PAPER.

Though Now Fallen on Evil Days, Dr. Eustace Has One Act to His Credit—It Worthy of His Glorious Profession.

The story of the doctor who fell on evil days and became a common laborer in a factory at Widnes, Lancashire, has interesting developments. The doctor in question—Dr. Marcus Eustace—told his story of misfortune in the Liverpool bankruptcy court. This was printed in the Daily Mail, and its publication has drawn from a correspondent the following dramatic narrative:

It was midnight. A sudden ring of the night bell aroused the doctor from his slumbers.

"Who is it? What do you want?" he inquired at the speaking tube.

"Mrs. Morris, of the Grange Stables, is taken worse. They think she is dying. Will you please come at once, sir?"

"All right, my man. I'll be with you in a minute."

Hastily preparing himself for a long and cold drive, the doctor took his place by the driver's side. Half an hour later he stood by the bedside in the sick room. No well-appointed chamber of a wealthy client this, but just an ill-lighted, scantily furnished room of a poor cottager.

The woman's husband and a kind, neighborly woman stood by the bedside anxiously awaiting the doctor's verdict.

One glance was sufficient. "God help you, my man. I am afraid I can do nothing to save her."

The man sobbed.

"There is one chance, a slight chance," said the doctor in a while. "Tell me, Morris, are you prepared to make a great sacrifice, maybe to risk your life to save that of your wife?"

"I would die for her, doctor," the man replied in a hoarse voice.

"And yet," continued the doctor, "I doubt if in your case it would be successful. You are weak and worn out with anxiety and watching."

The doctor paused for a moment in thought.

"Here, bring the light nearer, and be ready to assist me." The man held the light and watched the doctor as he divested himself of his coat. And there and then, without qualified assistance, and for the sake of this poor and humble woman, one of the greatest and noblest acts of heroism was performed.

Baring his own arm, the doctor, without hesitation, made an incision and injected into the woman blood from his own veins. Few without surgical knowledge realize the danger of the operation known as "transfusion." It is at all times a dangerous operation. The slightest hitch or error and the life of both doctor and patient, in the absence of surgical assistance, would have been sacrificed. The patient recovered. The doctor lives to-day in the person of Marcus Eustace, whose sad story was described in the Daily Mail.

Eighteen years ago I had the honor of knowing him personally. He is my ideal of a true-hearted and noble man.—London Mail.

## He Renewed His Consumption.

"I read with interest," said a reporter, "Henry James' novel, 'The Wings of the Dove,' but there was one phrase in it that haunted me. The phrase was, 'He renewed his consumption.'"

The hero of the novel sat on a rainy afternoon in a cafe in Venice for three hours, and it was during that protracted sitting that his consumption was renewed. What did this mean? Was it Mr. James' intricate way of saying that the young man contracted a fresh cold?

"Now my doubts are at rest. I met Mr. James in Philadelphia at a dinner, and I asked him what 'He renewed his consumption' signified. Mr. James said it signified that he ordered another drink."

The novelist explained that in Europe a drink is called a consumption. He translated consumption into consumption. And thus he evolved the sentence that must have puzzled, I am sure, every untraveled admirer of the delicate Henry James art.

## Life in Other Worlds.

The existence of life in other worlds has been more generally admitted by scientific men than by the average individual. It is, however, interesting to note that Dr. A. Kirschmann, professor of philosophy in the University of Toronto, has expressed himself very strongly regarding his belief that life exists in other planets. He even contends that on other bodies where conditions of temperature, of carbon, nitrogen, weather, etc., are different from our own we have no good reason to conclude that conditions may not exist to permit intelligent life comparable to our own.

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## SPALDING JONES BILL

Killed By Senate On Thursday—Hillsboro County Jail Question Takes The Attention Of The House

Concord, March 28.—In the senate this morning the judiciary committee brought in a divided report on the Spaulding-Jones bill. The majority reported inexpedient, while the minority urged the passage of the bill. The senate went into executive session and debated the question for an hour. A vote was taken and the bill was defeated 18 to 6.

The Hillsboro County jail question was thrashed out in the house today and after a day's work no vote was taken owing to lack of a quorum.

The majority of the judiciary committee were Messrs. Lord and Hurd, who represent the sheriff side of the contest. They reported a bill which was substantially the same as the Hurd bill except that it gave up everything except the appointment of a jailer. It provided that the jailer's salary be fixed at \$1500, but that he should board the prisoners at cost and turn over to the county all profits from labor as he figured them.

The minority reported a bill practically the same as that recommended by the Manning investigation committee to the delegation, and which was turned down at a slightly attended meeting of the delegation. The bill places everything in the hands of the commissioners and provides that the jail be run practically the same as a country farm. The minority report was signed by Messrs. Manning, Lucier, Plummer, Benton and Merrill.

The argument on the bill was carried on up to the recess, and again this afternoon it was taken up but gradually the members dropped out during the debate and there was eventually no quorum.

## MITCHELL WINS

The Pool Tournament At The P. A. C. Defeating Dondoro

John Mitchell won the pool tournament at the Portsmouth Athletic Club on Thursday evening by defeating Charles Dondoro in a finely played game by a score of 200 to 162.

Mitchell and Dondoro were the winners of the pool tournament, and they were to play the final game of 200 points for the silver cup presented by vice president Thomas A. Ward. There was great interest taken in the game and Thursday night there was a large gathering in the billiard hall to witness the game. Roland Hoyt was referee and E. M. Fisher scorer. Mitchell had a handicap of twenty points and he played a good steady game, and although Dondoro played brilliant pool and an uphill game he was unable to over come the lead. Mitchell finished amid loud applause a winner by a score of 200 to 162.

The regular Thursday smoker, was on and an exceptionally fine time was provided by the committee.

## AT CHRIST CHURCH

Good Friday services at Christ Church. Matins and Litany interspersed at one a. m. Three-hour devotion; 12 to 3 p. m. Children's service at 3 p. m. Evensong, processional and Litany at 7.30 p. m.

## CONSTIPATION

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take an injection of warm water once every 24 hours before I could have an action on my bowels. Happily I tried Cascarets, and today I am well again. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered great misery with indigestion and I can say to you I am free from all that this morning. You can use this in behalf of your health."

B. F. Fleier, Roscoe, Ill.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripes, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine bottle is stamped with the name of the manufacturer, B. F. Fleier, Roscoe, Ill.

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

"Made a Well Man of Me."

THE GREAT

REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Once when others fail, young men can regain their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quickly restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness, such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which units one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures but starts at the seat of disease, but in a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to the cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off all preceding disease, insures on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00. Write for free advice and counsel to all who wish it. REVIVO MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Portsmouth by

G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST.

## MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER

Saturday Evening, March 30.

Klaw & Erlanger

WILL PRESENT

Geo. M. Coburn's Musical Play,

45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY

With America's Incomparable Comedienne,

FAY TEMPLETON

AND ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST

INCLUDING

Victor Moore Emma Littlefield

Donald Brian Julia Ralph

Charles Prince Marion Sliger

Louis Grief June Franklyn

Maurice Elhott Hazel Troutman

James Manning Marguerite Lane

Floyd Francis Evelyn Francis

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Tuesday Evening, April 2d.

Thomas Jefferson

AS

RIP VAN WINKLE

NOW MAKING A LIMITED TOUR OF THE PRINCIPAL NEW ENGLAND CITIES

With the Same Great Scenic Production and Cast as Seen for Four Week at the

Historic Boston Theatre

"Moments of supreme impressiveness when the acting of the father was quite equalled by the son—What greater praise could be given?"—Globe.

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, and \$1.50

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Saturday March 30th

Wednesday Eve., April 3

AUGUSTUS PITOU

PRESENTS

The Sweet-Singing Comedian

Chauncey Olcott

In the New Romantic Irish Drama,

Eileen Asthore

By Theodore Burt Sayre.

Direct from his enormous success at the New York Theatre. Pronounced by those who know Olcott's greatest hit.

Henr Olcott's New Songs:

Day-Dreams; Wearers of the Green; For Love of Thee; and Eileen Asthore.

Prices—35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Seats on sale at Music Hall, Monday, April 1.

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OPEN TO THE  
W



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Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907

## AN ENCOURAGING VIEW

In his address in this city last week, Senator Henry E. Burnham pointedly called attention to the value of Portsmouth navy yard and the impossibility of its importance remaining long unrecognized. He made it plain that in a very short time the Portsmouth naval station must take its proper place, in view of the impossibility of doing all the work required on the larger ships elsewhere. Before long, with the natural increase of the navy, the government will find it none too easy to handle all of the work with its present navy yard accommodations and the sending of the larger ships here will be absolutely necessary.

This is an encouraging view, for once the Portsmouth yard receives its full measure of recognition its superiority over the other yards will be apparent. The advantage of a deep and always ice-free harbor will be so plain that conscientious officials will not be able to slight Portsmouth. The ideal location of the Portsmouth yard, too, must eventually win for it the high place among the naval stations of the country that its merits deserve. The almost unlimited land room will also work to the advantage of Portsmouth, when the inevitable increase of the navy yard accommodations is made, for the Portsmouth yard is today practically the only one on the Atlantic coast which is capable of development. The others long ago reached their limit of size, the cost of purchasing adjacent land being so great as to make such purchases impracticable.

It would please us all if the recognition for which we have so long been fighting could come at once and it behooves us to continue our fight until we win. It is very pleasant to know, nevertheless, that the present indications are that Portsmouth must win in time and that the powers that be will not much longer be able to keep from us our fair share of the work given to the navy yards.

## BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Foraker for president doesn't look good to us.

The bill killer at Concord has a good many crimes to his credit.

Richard Mansfield is ill. Queer that the American stage doesn't collapse.

At any rate, it behooves the English House of Lords to mind its P's and Q's.

The new Russian Douma has the sincere sympathy of all other representative bodies.

The Porto Ricans want to be citizens of the United States. It's a commendable ambition.

Get your anti-imperialist friend any amount that he will stand for that the United States won't give up the Philippines.

Roumania comes to the front to prove that Europe can furnish as much trouble and disturbance any

day as the most turbulent part of Spanish America.

It may be accepted as certain that the President patted himself on the back when he was told that former Senator Burton didn't like him.

With Diaz at the helm Mexico poses as an example to other Spanish American powers, but what will happen when Diaz drops the reins?

## OUR EXCHANGES

In the Sunshine.  
O sunny ray! O sunny ray!  
That deep within my heart doth stray,  
In golden billows from above,  
Flooding my soul with dreams of love!

The sunshine lures me from my home,  
In budding woodlands far to roam;  
And there I meet, in bowers green,  
The fairest maidens ever seen.

O sunshine! do you then suppose,  
That as you kiss each budding rose,  
I am to woo each smiling maid  
I meet beneath the leafy shade?

Full many a year has passed and gone  
Since first on earth the sunshine shone;  
Thou oughtest to know it cannot be—  
O sun! why art thou tempting me?

—Robert Reinick in Transatlantic Tales, March number.

## Bryce's Negligence

The London Jings should demand Ambassador Bryce's immediate recall for allowing Baron Speck von Sternburg a chance to teach the Roosevelt boys how to jump horses over hurdles while the British Ambassador is gadding about making speeches.—New York World.

## We're Willing

Minister Peirce's explanation of the fee seems reasonable and satisfactory. Now let the incident be closed.—Boston Herald.

## An Easy Choice

Ohio will have to choose between Foraker, who has practically no chance to become the Republican nominee for President, and Secretary Taft, whose chance is excellent.—Providence Journal.

## An Excellent Suggestion

The trolley roads should be all permitted to engage in the parcel carrying business. They go directly by the stores of the merchants and to the doors of the people's houses and can thus serve the people much better than the steam roads.—Amesbury News.

## Sure

Speaking of women on juries, could a woman survive, or rise level to, or in any way adjust herself to, a hypothetical question 16,000 words long?—Judge.

## By the Shark?

One of the United States marines used his finger for a plug to stop a leak in a boat while rowing in the harbor of Manila, and a shark bit off the finger. More benevolent assimilation.—Portland Press.

## GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE—NORTH CHURCH

A service will be held in the North Church this evening. The quartette and chorus choir will sing Olivet to Calvary, a sacred cantata, by J. H. Naander.

Offertory Solo, Into the Woods.

Postlude, Passion Music. Address by Rev. W. L. Anderson. The offering will be given to the Industrial Orphan Homes in India. All interested are cordially invited to attend.

## THE THEATRICAL FOLK

## A Pleasing Novelty

After a twenty-eight weeks' run in New York and a like successful season in Chicago, Fay Templeton will be seen at Music Hall on Saturday evening in Klav and Erlanger's production of George M. Cohan's new music play, "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway." The piece is really a novelty and consists of comedy, drama, burlesque, melodrama and musical comedy. In the conception of the play, selection of characters and originality of situations, Cohan has shown the same genius for getting together novelty and surprises that was noticeable in his "Little Johnny Jones." The book, lyrics and music are his own and, in addition,



Fay Templeton in "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway."

tion to this, he cast the piece and rehearsed the company personally.

## Success Self-Achieved

That always welcome comedian, sweet singer and raconteur, Chauncey Olcott, easily the most popular star of the American stage, did not inherit the fame that is his, but achieved it only after the most arduous toil. The key-note of his career has been work and conscientious effort to merit the suffrage of the public. Thus each new production in which he appears is the result of weeks and months of preparation and his aim is to reach with every attempt a higher plane. His latest play is entitled "Eileen Asthore" (Eileen, my treasure) and was written for him by Theodore Hart Sayre. Olcott will appear in it at Music Hall next Wednesday evening.

## A Big City Production

Thomas Jefferson plays Rip Van Winkle, the jolly, true-hearted, drinking and rollicking vagabond character that Irving created. The pathos and humor of the beautiful story of Irving are well brought out by him. The theatrical family of Jefferson is known to every American household, and it is a pleasure to feel that the lovable character of Rip will be seen here again next Tuesday evening, after a most successful engagement

at the Boston Theatre and Wallack's Theatre, New York City, bringing the same stupendous scenic and electrical production.

"Coming Thro' the Rye" in Boston After a phenomenally successful tour of all New England, "Coming Thro' the Rye," that happy blend of mirth and music, returns to the Boston Theatre on Monday, April 8, for a limited engagement. This occasion will be made notable by a production which proved on its former visit to be singularly massive in the matter of stage embellishments and by a performance in which a company of 100 people is employed. On the bills it is called a "song play" which is, perhaps, altogether as suggestive as musical comedy, an appellation usual

## EASTER DAY

Poem Written for Private Circulation by Julia Van Ness Whipple

The Herald publishes today an Easter poem written some years ago by Julia Van Ness Whipple for private circulation. It is given a place in our columns by request. All hail! great Queen of days, Type of that glorious morn When death shall at the last yield up His captives held so long; When, from the grave's cold bed, The awakened sleepers rise, To join the rapturous song that bursts Triumphant from the skies.

The Lenten Fast is o'er; The Church bids one and all To hasten to her holy courts, To keep High Festival. Thy call, dear mother Church We joyfully obey, At Advent, Christmas, Lenten time, And glorious Easter day.

We dry our falling tears, And join, with glad accord, The song triumphant that proclaims The Church's Risen Lord; Christ from the dead is raised, And death's dread power is o'er; The grave henceforth is but the path That leads to heaven's bright shore.

And we, his followers here, Need dread that path no more; Knowing, though dark may seem the way,

Our Lord has passed before, Children of His dear Church, Bought with His precious blood, Only our bodies sleep in earth, Our spirits rest with God.

Gladly, O Blessed Lord, We follow on Thy way; Oh! tune our hearts to gladsome praise

On this bright Easter day, Be with us while we live, Be with us when we die; Raise us on Resurrection morn, To live with Thee on high.

To miss Fay Templeton at Music Hall on Saturday evening is to miss the treat of the season

## AN

## Attractive Contract

The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risk a \$5000.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth \$7,500.00 and at same time insures the Beneficiary for \$5000.00 while travelling, weekly in demerit which would be paid the insured under the double benefit is \$500 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

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who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

## WILL REPAIR BRIDGE

The Second New Castle Bridge Will Be Overhauled And Some Parts Rebuilt

Extensive repairs are being planned for the New Castle bridges, and Major David Urich will shortly start work getting the bridges ready for the summer travel. The second bridge will be given a general overhauling and an entirely new draw built, and the bay on both sides will be retimbered. In making an inspection of the wood work of the draw it was found that ten or a dozen of the white oak stringers were put there when the bridge was built in 1821, and today they are solid and sound as when placed in position.

## ENTERTAINED AT SUPPER

The pool players who participated in the recent state championship tournament at Mow's Pool Parlors, were the guests on Thursday evening of the manager of the title, Harry Mow, at a supper at the Langdon House. Messrs. Rowe and Voudy had a fine supper for the party and the games were played all over again around the banquet table.

The following were present: Harry Mow, W. J. Kershaw, "Tommy" Lynskey, A. T. Clark, L. A. Chesnut and Harold Lamprey.

## HOUSES SOLD

The Bufford house on Richards avenue and the W. F. Frohn house on Rockland street have been sold by Butler and Marshall.

The graduating class of the High school have engaged Harry Brigham's orchestra of Marlboro for their annual reception which they are determined will exceed anything ever given by a class in the school.

## WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

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A GREAT business. Cast Building Blocks "Slippy wet" on dry process machines, and remove at once. S. W. Hendrickson, Patentee, White Plains, N. Y. ch.mar25,1v

TO LET—In South Eliot, house of five rooms, situated on bank of river; boathouse, good well of water and cistern; five cent fare from Portsmouth. Apply to Geo. O. Athorne, South Eliot, Me. M22hc1w

LOST—On Congress street, between Bass's drug store and the corner of Vaughan street, Saturday night, a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at this office. M25hc1w

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving town offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent. mar11t

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15t

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha15t

FOR SALE—Quality of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15t

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

LOST—A long, narrow pocketbook, containing a sum of money. Finder please return to 14 State street and receive reward. M23h1w

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15t

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

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## Arousing a Conscience

By CLYDE MONTAGUE

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SHUNTED into the world unwelcome and unprovided for; nourished rudely and meanly; thrown out into the current and strife of human endeavor while still an infant; pushed along under the spur of necessity and compelled to hold his own; a miniature man at 5, a child at 20; gifted with some marvelous heritage from the misty mirrors of the past; unknown, unclaimed, untrained and uncared for—this was the history and antecedents of Robert Melbourne.

Where he got his name was a mystery as profound as that of his birth and parentage. Everybody knew him as Rob and it was a tradition that a prodigious Australian "doing" America gave him the surname.

Anyhow he grew up in the street with no schooling and only the education which comes from the training of necessity, supplemented by the force of his own personality. At 6 he was a nuisance, at 10 a terror, at 12 a leader, at 14 a king. While always a boy of the streets, he showed at all times and places a character and quality smacking of another sphere. A typical street Arab, he deliberately broke into a night school—and thrashed the boy who feared. He worked hard selling papers and blacking boots, but he always read the papers and talked with his boot-blackening patrons.

So eventually he got his feet on a higher round of the ladder and started in a new life. He became a lawyer's assistant—to dig up evidence on the street; then a law student; then a full-fledged lawyer.

And finally at 25 he found himself fairly well educated, ultra worldly wise and self-confident, a power in city politics, a lawyer of recognized ability and a man of more than ordinary perception and education.

This was at 25. At 35 he had made his mark. He was a gentleman of presence and address, a lawyer much sought for and a politician whose knowledge of human nature and the conditions in the great cities was the marvel of the party leaders from New York to San Francisco. Incidentally he was a member of congress and an orator whose clean logic, ready imagination and convincing rhetoric always filled the galleries and drew tardy members to their seats when he held the floor.

Never had Robert Melbourne made a more brilliant or convincing speech than the one on the Bracken bill, and when he finished colleagues and opponents alike crowded around him with congratulations. It had been a bold position to take and required courage to defy criticism and censure, as well as ability to sustain his point. His effort accomplished the purpose. Despite the fact that public sentiment was opposed to the bill and party leaders were afraid of it because a corporation was its immediate beneficiary, Melbourne had thrown the great ultimate benefit to the people and the country in contrast with a mere present sentiment so strongly that it stiffened the backbone of the wavering members and the bill had passed immediately after his argument.

The bill was for the reclamation of a vast arid territory. It gave extraordinary powers and privileges to a corporation formed for the purpose on condition that a mammoth system of irrigation be established and maintained.

A great opposition had developed from two sources. On one hand the natural hostility of the public to grants to private corporations and the inevitable screaming of demagogic politicians and newspapers had aroused a clamor. From another source came a cry that had enlisted a more reputable and intelligent protest. In the plans to reclaim the wilderness it was necessary to wipe out the claims to title of an inconsiderable number of small settlers. These claims to title were very shabby and the value of the property involved was almost nothing. It was necessary to have a clean title to the entire tract and the bill provided clearly for the wiping out of the vague shadows of claims held by the squatters. This aroused a protest which helped out the demagogic anti-corporation wall until the opposition had become so formidable and the talk of "boulders" so great that many members who were really in favor of the bill dared not vote for it. He had assured himself that there were favorable votes enough if the members cared vote. So he had taken the floor at the last moment and met the opposition face to face—erased that private corporation would be the beneficiary and that hundreds of settlers would be obliged to move on or forfeit their title under the new conditions which presumed a tribute to the new company. Then he turned and pleaded with Master hand the transportation of a wilderness almost uninhabited into a garden spot teeming with life and overflowing with milk and honey—a trackless desert avoided by man and beast changed with an Aladdin's touch to an empire inhabited by happy and prosperous men and women and children and able to feed half the nation. And this Aladdin who was to do this was the new corporation and his lamp the countless thousands of gold dollars to be spent before the dream could be real. He showed the safeguards thrown about the rights of the people and the limitations placed on the company. He referred with scorn and contempt to the howlings of the opportunist demagogues and journalistic sensationalists which he said stood over and against every great constructive measure and every fearless step forward.

In a single touch he exploded the claims of the settlers and showed that they had no legal title whatever to the land on which they had squatted. He ended with a splendid peroration demanding that courage and honesty govern the votes cast and that the greatest good to the greatest number and the onward progress of the race should not be halted by timidity, sentimentality and demagoguery.

The speech was a triumph of oratory and of human reason, and Melbourne left the capitol with the plaudits of his fellows and conscious that he had won a tremendous triumph.

He entered his office with a feeling of elation such as he seldom had experienced. He always maintained what he termed an "office" in connection with his bachelor apartments. His stenographer was already rattling off the speech on the typewriter. He always had his own stenographer take his speeches, as he liked to see them in cold type just as he made them. It helped him in self-criticism.

"They seemed to like the speech, Miss Wilson," he said, laughing in a self-satisfied way. "What did you think of it?"

"The girl turned her serious face and clear gray eyes toward him, and after a moment's hesitation, replied: "I think it was a very clever and a very eloquent and a very convincing speech, Mr. Melbourne, but I would have had my right hand cut off before I would have delivered it."

Melbourne paused in the removal of his gloves, and looked a trifle puzzled and amused.

"Why?" he asked. "Surely your clear head has not become tangled by these rants."

"No, it isn't that," she replied, "and I cannot argue it with you, of course. But I was thinking of those poor settlers who have gone out into that wilderness and of all the toil and hardships they have gone through, and now Uncle Sam is to tell them, as he told the Indians, 'Move on.' And they must go out and find other bad lands that nobody else wants and start over again and starve and suffer and endure. And they are so much older now and it means the same hard life for the younger generation and the one following that I fear. And the women and children have suffered so much."

Her eyes had grown softer and softer as she progressed and they were bright with tears as she stopped, her voice trailing off into something between a whisper and a sob at the last. Melbourne's face was serious and the amused expression had been swallowed up by the puzzled.

"What do you know about these people, Miss Wilson?" he asked.

"I lived among them once," she said as she turned to the machine and began to rattle the keys.

Melbourne passed into his inner office, sat down at his desk and went to work at his papers. His face was still serious and every now and then a look of annoyance would steal into it.

"The months sped by. The Bracken bill became a law and was attacked by an attorney representing the settlers. The irrigation corporation retained Robert Melbourne as chief counsel, assisted by the ablest lawyers in the country. The matter was rushed into the supreme court to ascertain the constitutionality of the provisions of the law that deprived the settlers of their claim to the land they held. Melbourne took a great interest in the case, as it promised to be a famous one, and a victory would give him wide prestige.

He worked hard and diligently on the brief and ransacked the law books night and day for precedents. His stenographer wrote and rewrote the various paragraphs over and over again. Once in awhile as he glanced at her grave face and calm eyes a doubt would possess his mind, but he would dismiss it and plunge into the work harder than ever.

At last the brief was finished and Melbourne asked Miss Wilson to read it to him. It was a habit of his to have her do this while he sat with closed eyes and tried to pick a vulnerable point. He could not find the suggestion of a flaw in this one.

"Well, Miss Wilson," he said, "I call that a work of art. I can't see how they can get away from those propositions, do you?"

"No sir, I do not," she replied, "and it certainly is a work of art. But I would rather that my brother, or my father, were in their graves than that they should do that thing—even with all the fame it would bring them."

He looked at her intently for a moment, then rose abruptly and went out, saying:

"I am going out of town for a few days—maybe two weeks. Put the brief in the safe. I will be back in time to file it."

It was fully two weeks before he returned. When he did he asked Miss Wilson to bring him the brief in the Bracken case. It was in the late fall and a fire was burning in the open grate. He glanced the brief through and tossed it into the blaze.

The girl started and looked at him in surprise.

"I have been out there among those people," he said, regarding her intently. "And I have resigned as counsel in this case. I have learned many things I never dreamed of in the past two weeks. Among them that I need a conscience and a heart to balance what few brains Providence gave me. And I have learned that that conscience and that heart which I need is personified in you. I need you, Miss Wilson—Clara will you help me place my life and my motives on a higher plane?"

The world was scarcely less surprised at Robert Melbourne's resignation from the Bracken law case than at his marriage to his stenographer. But Melbourne had many other surprises in store for the world.

Enthusiastic members of London's Audubon society propose a law to authorize the confiscation of all birds decorated with the skins of song birds.

## The Taming of Hiram

By HEBER WILLSON

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"If you girls ain't keefin' Hiram Perkins will carry one of ye off first thing ye know," and Dame Willson gave vent to a series of chuckles more or less pleasant and hobbled away from the group of fresh young girls, nursing her rheumatic legs most carefully.

"Not me, not me!" rose a chorus of girlish voices.

"Why not?" asked a baby-faced damsel, innocently. "I'm sure he looks likely enough, and they tell me he's got no end of money."

Then a great chattering of explanation ensued as the home girls told this stranger maiden with the pink cheeks and the big, round blue eyes about Hiram Perkins, his history and his character.

Hiram Perkins was the son of "old Sam Perkins," and had inherited all the cussedness of the old pioneer, together, it seemed, with the meanness and smallness of "Aunt Phoebe," his wife. Hiram had assumed charge of the family at an early age (old Sam having been abruptly removed from further responsibility in a saloon brawl). He had completed the crushing of his mother, spoiled the lives of his sisters and drove his brothers, both older and younger, into the world, all of them being glad to get away from him at any price. Then he had proceeded to marry the likeliest and most competent girl in town and had bullied and harassed her into the green cemetery on the hill in just three years.

In the meantime he had managed his financial affairs with consummate skill and had become the richest man in the place. Before his wife died he had moved from the farm into town; where he had built a big house, still uncompleted when his wife died. He had gone ahead and completed this house, furnished it grimly and sparsely and had lived there alone ever since. He had gone on increasing his holdings until he owned more land than any other man in the county. He owned plenty of mortgages, too, but his favorite motto, "It can't get away," was his favorite motto. He was now about 40, not ill favored excepting for his heavy jaw and the general air of uncompromising overbearing and grimness which hung over him.

"I'd as soon marry old Bluebeard himself," remarked Ann, finishing the story.

"I'd as soon go to jail for life," put in Susie.

"And I!" "And I!" chorused the rest.

All excepting Sally Johnson, the girl whose query had started the story. "I don't believe he's so bad as he's painted," said she, demurely, "and he's quite handsome."

"But you wouldn't dare marry him," said Ann, scornfully. "You'd last about three weeks."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Sally. "I've a notion to do it. He don't look so dangerous to me."

And so it she did. She was an orphan recently come to town and living on the bounty of a maiden aunt of uncertain temper. And Hiram was rich and had a big house. And, as Dame Willson suggested, Hiram was looking for a wife—and a young one.

Plaville gasped at the nuptials and then settled down to await the inevitable result, like a greedy vulture.

Hiram Perkins took his young wife home in great glee. She was only 18, as fresh as a daisy and a perfect child, as anybody could see from her baby face and wide, blue eyes.

"I'll just train her into my ways without any trouble," chuckled Hiram. So Sally became installed in the Perkins home, and a right good start she made, and Hiram grew better pleased with his bargain every day. To be sure, she shivered a little when she first saw the great barn-like house, with its bare rooms; but she took hold at once, and the toothsome breakfasts she prepared for her liege lord and the dainty dinners, quite warmed his heart. Hiram was very fond of good living. The best of it was she did it all on the most economical plan. And she contrived that Hiram should get the tenderest parts of the meat, and divined his likes so readily that she really was a jewel. Then, too, she was so entirely pliable to his slightest desire that life assumed a new joy to him. Of course he jawed more or less, but she took it as meekly as he could wish.

This was during the first fortnight. Then a slight cloud arose. Hiram was in the habit of arising at a very early hour, eating his breakfast, doing chores for an hour or so, then reading his paper and going to his office about the time other men did.

Sally was expected to rise long before him to get breakfast ready by the time he was dressed. One day she suggested that he do his chores first and read his paper while she prepared breakfast. The expression on his face would have frightened one less guileless. He gave her to understand once for all that the domestic arrangements would be continued on his schedule as hitherto, and that more suggestions from her were not desired. Two mornings later she failed to rise. When he found the hour he berated her soundly. She rose, but everything seemed to stick, and she did not start breakfast for a good hour later than usual. It was a pretty poor breakfast, too, compared with what they had been having. Hiram stormed and Sally looked the picture of distress. This sort of thing was repeated with variations for two weeks. One morning, being in a hurry

and seeing everything dragging on the stove, Hiram, in desperation, went out and did his chores. When he returned he found one of the "old," toothsome breakfasts, and his wife all smiles. He became suspicious and bullied dreadfully for several mornings, but got only burned chops and heavy muffins and a distressed countenance. Finally he gave in and went regularly to his chores first, and the joys of the honeymoon descended again upon his domicile.

Hiram was in the habit of getting home any old time to his supper—whenever he finished matters at the office. One day Sally suggested it would be nice to have supper at six, and if necessary he could go back to the office and finish up. He grew apoplectic at the very idea. One evening he came home and found a cold lunch on the table with a note from Sally saying she had gone out for the evening. She caught an all night bullyragging, but arose cheerily and prepared a model breakfast. That night he found the table cleared all but a cold lunch. He ordered a supper and she meekly started in, but everything went wrong, and when he got his meal at nine o'clock it was worse than the cold lunch—and no end of waste had gone on under his eyes. He became furious and finally threatened to strike her. She looked at him with a pained expression in the big, round eyes, and her lip quivered. He retired in disgust.

He resolved to fight it out and cut her allowance to almost nothing, taking most of his meals down town. She never complained, although Providence only knows how she lived. One day a man came to town with whom he was arranging a big deal. He sent word to Sally that he would bring the man home to supper. Sally greeted them with dignity and cordiality. When they were ushered into the dining room they found the table faultlessly set and nothing thereon but stale bread and salt pork.

"What does this mean?" inquired Hiram, white with rage.

"It's all we've had in the house for a week," replied Sally, despondently. "The pork is very good, I am sure. I've lived on it for six days."

The man broke off the deal and told the story all over town.

Hiram was so mad he went to the hotel to live, resolved to starve her into submission. Some weeks later he sold some property and sent a boy to the house with a deed to sign. Sally refused to sign away her rights in any property while things were on the present basis—"with a separation probable at any moment," she added.

This gave Hiram the most severe shock of his life. The result was he opened negotiations and compromised by coming home. Supper was to be served at six.

"How on earth did you live?" asked Hiram, curiously.

"It was very hard," replied Sally, despondently. "I had to sell the parlor furniture."

"What?" yelled Hiram, as he rushed to the parlor. Sure enough, it was stripped to the pine floor.

"Perhaps it's just as well," ventured Sally. "We really need the house refurnished throughout. It's all out of date and in very bad taste."

"Refurnished!" exclaimed Hiram. "Well, I guess not. Here's where I'll see that you don't get your way. You sold the parlor stuff. Now get along without it."

Sally looked blue. Some days later Hiram went to the city on a trip of several days. When he returned he found his house a dream of beauty from top to bottom—all newly and elaborately furnished.

"Where'd ye get it?" he gasped.

"Oh, I had it charged," she replied, sweetly. "Mr. Moses was ever so good about it."

Then Hiram sat right down and wept. Sally wept, too, and promised to be good. She had one request to make. She wanted to give a party.

"A party!" snorted Hiram, belligerently. Then he added, lamely: "Why, yes, of course. How much 'll it cost?"

So the Perkinses had a party and all the girls were invited, and Hiram wore a new tailor-made suit (at Sally's suggestion) and a rose in his buttonhole. And Sally showed the girls all her new things, and a new servant passed the refreshments.

And to the question: "How in the world did you manage it?" Sally only flushed modestly and replied: "Oh, I told you Hiram was not so bad as he was painted."

**The Sham Briar Pipe.**  
The other day it was reported from Prussia, says the Westminster Gazette, that though the amber industry had been dull of late the trade in imitation amber had been highly satisfactory. It now seems, smokers will be interested to know, that even the briar-root pipe is not what it is supposed to be. The briar root of commerce is the root of the large growing heath (Erica arborea). Briar in this connection is said to be a corruption of "bruyere" (heath). The briar-root industry has had a somewhat curious history. First begun in the Pyrenees some 50 years ago, it traveled along the French Riviera and the Ligurian coast (taking Corsica by the way) to the Tuscan Maremma, and reached Calabria in the south. By the very nature of the business, when a certain district has been exhausted of all its roots, the industry must come to an end there. The Italian branch is not expected to survive more than ten years.

**Evening Up.**  
A review of the climate and agriculture of last year, which ranks as one of great agricultural produce, reveals some curious facts. Canada reaped the greatest wheat crop ever grown in the Dominion. Australia, on the other hand, had to endure the worst of all the disastrous droughts it has known, and the grain harvest was nearly ruined, and many millions of sheep, with thousands of cattle, perished.

## OLD FURNITURE.

BY SIDNEY ALLNUTT.

"It must all be beautiful old furniture," said Jane.

"Of course," said I.

We had been walking for at least a mile and a half without quarreling once, and I felt at peace with all the world.

A great copper-colored sun was sinking deeper every moment into a bank of purple mist in the west and making a most wonderful little orange light in each of Jane's eyes.

It occurred to me that the close study of such an effect in the human eye might be of value, so I gave my whole attention to observing it.

"Old furniture," Jane observed, "is always so beautiful in its deep mellow coloring."

"Yes, quite, and it makes the pupils look a deep violet."

"And then it has an interest apart from its mere appearance," she said.

"Quite right, Jane," I assented. "And with your head on one side it looks just sweet."

"I do not see what difference it makes whether your head is on one side or not. But certainly nothing looks so well in a dining room as old oak or Chippendale. Don't you think so?"

And Jane gave my arm an interrogating squeeze.

"Oh, yes, not a doubt of it—very quite."

"You evidently were not paying attention to what I was saying," said Jane in a voice that lowered the temperature several degrees. "I asked, 'whether you did not think Chippendale looked well.'"

"Of course, splendid. And—its jumping up and down!"

I caught Jane's full expression and stopped suddenly.

"Whatever is the matter with you?" she demanded.

"My dear Jane, I profoundly regret having failed to give to your illuminating remarks the attention they so eminently deserve"—here I bowed in my best eighteenth century manner—"but it's your own fault; you shouldn't have high lights."

I nodded my head at Jane approvingly.

She gazed at me with round eyes; her eyebrows had a question in them.

"I am happy to assure you, Jane," said I, "that I am still in full possession of my mental resources. The high light I was alluding to was in your eye. Now your eye at any time repays the closest study, but with an orange high light in it—well, distracting is the only word that occurs to me."

It is my belief that Jane was not displeased, though she immediately reverted to the subject of furniture.

"I think I prefer Chippendale," she remarked reflectively.

"A great deal of it is singularly ugly in design."

I made the observation merely in a tentative manner.

"Stuff and nonsense," said Jane, to my surprise. I decided to retaliate.

"I don't believe," I put in airily. "You know Chippendale when you see it," Jane sniffed.

"Any chair that happens to be brown and curly you call Chippendale, Jane," said I, continuing in an admonitory tone. "It's a bad habit, my dear. You must try to understand things a little more clearly."

## A TALE OF SUMMER.

From his early childhood M. Durand's cherished dream had been to possess a house in the country. Half a century of toil had now allowed him to realize it. Month by month he had saved until he had enough; then he had carefully sought in the neighborhood of Paris such a little house as he intended to purchase. It must not be too far away; every morning by eight o'clock he must be at the house of business where he had worked for many long years. He scorned sham rockery and glass balls; he knew that such decorations appealed only to the vulgar; he flattered himself he appreciated art and loved nature.

Outside the city gates sprang a strange plain.



## BOSTON &amp; MAINE RAILROAD—

## EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1905

## Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.40 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 9.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—9.55, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

## Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.20, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.30 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00, 8.20 p. m. Sunday, 5.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 2.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00, 10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 8.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

## SOUTHERN DIVISION

## Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.20 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave, Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 6.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.42 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woolsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

\*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.  
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,450,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN MD

Manchester, N. H.

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## ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

## (Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Elliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MEELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.03, 1.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.22, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

\*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Approved: GEO. A. BICKNELL,

Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

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## HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC  
MARCH 29

SUN RISES ..... 5:51. MOON RISES 00:00 P. M.  
SUN SETS..... 6:06. FULL MOON..... 11:00 A. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY, 12:15.

Full Moon, March 29th, 2d. 4th, evening, E.  
East Quarter, April 5th, 10th, 20th, morning, W.  
New Moon, April 12th, 2d. 6th, evening, W.  
First Quarter, April 20th, 3d. 30th, evening, E.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,  
Treasurer.

## THE TEMPERATURE

Sixty-five degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

## CITY BRIEFS

Good Friday.  
Have you tasted the new strawberries?  
There will be plenty of amusement next week.  
This has been a busy week in police court circles.  
All the leaks in the standpipe have been plugged again.  
Easter motto cards and booklets at Canney's music store.  
The mud is of the good old fashioned variety in this city.  
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.  
Social activity will be resumed everywhere next Monday.  
Labrador herring is offered for sale by Portsmouth fish dealers.  
It will cost Nashua \$270,742 to meet its expenses this year.  
The Legislature legislative session will last exactly fourteen weeks.  
Will we have the firemen's parade this Summer? It looks doubtful.  
Feminine Portsmouth longs for warm and pleasant weather on Sunday.  
Portsmouth will regret the loss of the New England Paper Goods Company.  
Concord has lately received visits from promoters of the wrestling game.  
Concord hopes to see the Ringling circus this year. So does Portsmouth.  
There are still snow drifts of considerable size on some of the back streets.  
There is strong talk of improvement in the gas service by the new company.  
It is long since Easter Sunday fell upon a date so early in the Spring as this year.  
Petty thieving around the railroads is causing the local officials more or less trouble.  
A good many people in this city are following the market reports with keen interest.  
Ice cream, frozen pudding and sherbet delivered from Taylor's for Easter dinner.  
Have you noticed Bass' display of Quality Chocolates? A trial of them will make you glad.  
Tomorrow at B. A. Retch's, there will be an Easter cake sale. Call and see what a nice cake you can buy for 10, 15 and 20 cents.  
The navy officials are giving strict orders to operators at wireless stations regarding the giving of news to the public.  
And now they say the Boston and Maine will not commence improvements here until Fall. Will it start then?  
A two-year old child was run over by a locomotive on the Saugus Branch Thursday and later was found under the fire box uninjured.  
B. A. Retch's window display is the best in the city. All kinds of novelties and fancy boxes; special cake sale. Well, call and see for yourself.  
Work will be started on the new building on the corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets as soon as the old buildings are cleared away.  
Portsmouth will see one of the biggest New York hits in years in "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" at Music Hall on Saturday evening.  
There will be a class of ten candidates at the next meeting of Alpha Council Royal Arcanum, on Wednesday, April 3. Orator E. P. Lawrence has prepared an entertainment and supper.  
Three local and popular vocalists will be heard at Pelree Hall on Monday evening at the Foresters' concert and ball. Hoyt and Parker's orchestra will furnish music.

## BODY IN A BROOK

## Dover Man Found Dead In Eliot Woods

## CORONER DECIDES THAT INQUEST IS UNNECESSARY

Joseph Gonyeaugh of Dover, a woodchopper, was found dead in the woods of Eliot Wednesday night. His body was lying in a brook.  
The man was one of a gang of woodchoppers at work in the Eliot woods and was missing when his comrades prepared to board the electric car which was to take them home. He did not reply to calls and a search was instituted.  
In a very short time his body was found in a brook, not far from where he had been at work.  
It is believed that Gonyeaugh went to the brook for a drink and drank to heartily in the heated condition of his blood that death ensued. There were no marks on his body to indicate violence. He was lying face downward, as if in the act of drinking from the brook.  
Coroner E. E. Shapleigh of Kittery was called and decided that an inquest was not necessary. The body was removed to Gonyeaugh's home in Dover.

## ALWAYS PROSPEROUS

Hotel Business in This City is Unfavourably Good

One line of business is certainly profitable in our city. It is the hotel business, which is on the increase all the time. Emphasis is given to his statement by the repairs and additions being made to the Langdon House. This hostelry has always been considered one of the most cozy and homelike in the city and has always had a large following among commercial travelers. The hearty good cheer and cordiality which everyone receives has been greatly appreciated by all.  
The present owners, after occupying the premises for a little over a year, find themselves cramped for room and have leased the adjoining apartments, fronting on Congress street. These they are fitting up for the use of their patrons.  
The writer was shown through the annex a day or so ago and was afforded a treat. The rooms are being equipped with steam heat, electric lights and bells and will present a most homelike appearance. They are especially suited to the commercial traveler.  
The proprietors expect to have the annex ready for occupancy by next Monday.

## AN IMPORTANT MEETING

Merchant's Exchange Meet A Committee From Central Labor Union

A meeting of the Merchant's Exchange was held on Thursday night at their quarters in Pelree hall, and considerable business was transacted. President M. C. Foye presided and there was a large attendance of the members. During the evening a special committee from the Central Labor Union were granted a hearing, and through their chairman, they asked the Exchange to have the merchants furnish the Central Labor Union with a list of the Union made goods carried by each merchant. This the Exchange readily granted, and the list will be prepared in a short time.  
There were several questions in regard to the retail trade, and plans were formed to try and improve the business of the city.

## PLANS ARE CHANGED

Rumors to That Effect are in Circulation, Anyway

Rumors are in circulation that the Boston and Maine railroad will not cut in double tracks between Rockingham Junction and Dover, as was reported a few months ago, but that the officials have decided to do such work farther east and to put in another track between West Bladeford and Kennebunk.

It has also been stated that no work will be done on the plans for double tracks between this city and Conway Junction before Fall.

## HORSES FROM HARVEY

To be Given a Trial at Central Fire Station

Two large gray horses, owned by James Harvey of Boyd road, are to be given a trial at the central fire

MARY has a KODAK!  
EASTMAN is the maker!  
And everywhere that Mary goes,  
She takes the picture taker.  
She carried it to school one day;  
And while against the rule,  
The teacher told her to fire away,  
And photograph the school.

The perfect pictures reproduced—  
A simple process seen.

A simple process seen. A simple process seen.

And so it is the world over. One KODAK makes other KODAKERS. The advantages of the Daylight Loading Film Cartridge are in evidence everywhere. My friend, follow the example of Mary—join the great KODAK army. Be sure it is a KODAK—the market is burdened with Cameras that will give you much annoyance. Not so with the KODAK. Be sure it is an EASTMAN, then it is a genuine KODAK.

AGENCY AT Montgomery's ART STORE

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

station. They are strong and handsome animals and it is believed that they will make good in the fire service.

## PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures from Our Harbor March 27

## Arrived

United States tug Potomac, Hughes' Philadelphia March 25.

Schooner George E. Klinck, Thomas, Philadelphia for Portland, with coal.

Schooner Norman, Kelson, South Amboy for Calais, with coal.

Schooner Nettie Shipman, Hunter, Carteret, N. J., for St. John, N. B., with fertilizer.

Schooner Sullivan Sawin, Ruggles, Boston for Somers' Sound and Baltimore.

Tug Cumberland, Mitchener, Portland, called for barges No. 5 and No. 14, for Baltimore.

## Sailed

Steamer Reliance, Newburyport.

Schooner Edward E. Briry, Philadelphia.

Schooner T. W. Cooper, Hinekey, New York.

Wind east, partly cloudy.

## Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Philadelphia, March 25—Arrived, schooner Charles Davenport, Pinkham, Portsmouth, chartered 28th, schooner, 1178 tons, Philadelphia to Portsmouth, \$1.30.

Port Reading, March 28—Sailed, schooner J. Frank Seavey, Kelly, Salem.

St. George, S. I., March 26—Sailed, schooner Penobscot, Pendleton, Kittery Point.

South Amboy, March 28—In port, schooner R. Bowers, Kelson, loading for Portsmouth.

## BOY IN TROUBLE

Little Fellow Had Unpleasant Experience on Sudbury Street

There was an interesting comedy on Sudbury street, near Brewster street, on Thursday and although it was amusing for the people who watched the fun, it was certainly not so for the little boy who was in trouble.  
The lad, who wore rubber boots, attempted to cross the street and his little feet sank deep into the mud, so that it was impossible for him to move. He cried and screamed until two larger boys went to the rescue and released him.  
What would happen to a heavily loaded wagon passing that way?

## CONCERT AT FORESTERS' BALL, APRIL 1

Orchestra.  
"Two Grown so Fond of You," John Dow.  
"In Quintessence of Yankee Comedy," Frank J. Goodwin.  
"Arrawana," Emmett O'Leary.  
"Topical Songster," Frank J. Goodwin.  
Orchestra.

## 2,000 NEW CARS

The Boston and Maine railroad will soon have 2,000 more cars added to its equipment. One thousand are being constructed by the Pullman Car Company and the other half of the order by the Western Steel Car Company of Chicago.

## TRACK TO BE TAKEN UP

The track formerly in use by the Keeler Pipe Company at The Creek has been ordered taken up and will be cleared by Charles Ingram, the West End trackman. The 600 feet of track is owned by the company.

## TOMORROW ONLY

An oxydized brass ash or pin tray will be given away with each box of chocolates at Bass' drug store.

## A WONDERFUL HIT

Made in Manchester by "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway"

That "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" is a theatrical attraction of unusual strength is well established by the following from the Manchester Union:

It was a large and fashionable audience that witnessed George M. Cohan's musical comedy, "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway," at the Park last evening. Capacity business was played, and although high prices prevailed, it was quite evident that the production made a hit and pleased.

Applause was frequent and hearty and all of the musical numbers received encores. Of course, Miss Fay, Templeton, as Mary Jane Jenkins, held the center of the stage most of the time, and her work was capital. Her mannerisms won her audience at once, and her singing was one of the best features of the play. "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" is one of the best attempts of Mr. Cohan, who is the author of several musical comedies, and in many respects last night's play eclipses his other pieces. There is just enough plot to it to make it interesting, and although the musical numbers are not many, they are good ones. Among the number given enthusiastic applause were "Popular Millionaire," "Mary is a Grand Old Name," and "So Long, Mary."

Victor Moore was seen as Kid Burns and he pleased immensely. He showed himself to be a natural born comedian. He certainly divided honors with Miss Templeton. The supporting cast was strong, the chorus was finely drilled and the women were well costumed. The scenery was good.

"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" pleased a big audience.

Why not more of these top notches?

This production will be seen at Music Hall on Saturday evening and will then go directly to Boston for a run at the Colonial Theatre.

## NOTICE

Mrs. Taylor wishes to announce that in future the price of ice cream in bulk will be \$1.00 a gallon, in bricks \$1.25 a gallon.

The suicide of "Chick" Stahl was a sad blow to the admirers of that great ball player.

## LOCK AND GUNSMITHS

Typewriters, Cash Registers

— AND —

Sewing Machines Repaired

Parts furnished for all makes.

New and second hand sewing machines bought, sold and rented.

All kinds of edge tools sharpened.

All kinds of electrical work.

Pearson & Philbrick

3 Haven Ct., off High St. Tel. 321-3

## PLUMBING

AND

Gas Fitting

Jobbing a Specialty.

J. P. McCaffery

Haven Ct., off High Telephone 321-2

## FOR SALE

One 18 ft. Dinghy.

One 21 ft. Power Launch with or without Engine.

One 20 ft. Power Launch with 5 H. P. Double Cylinder Essex Special Engine.

One 30 ft. Cabin Launch with 8 H. P. Essex Standard Engine.

AGENT FOR THE ESSEX ENGINE

G. H. STEWART

## Easter Styles

## Hints of Approaching Spring

Among our new spring styles you will find the daintiest creations specially designed to meet the requirements of the newest gowns.

Stylish Patrician Oxfords  
Dainty Pumps

The styles are newer, brighter and smarter than ever.

Prices--\$3.00, \$3.50, & \$4.00.

The Home of The Patrician.

Duncan & Storer,  
5 MARKET ST.

## AUTO LUNCH BOXES

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,  
2 Market Square.

## SPRING SUITINGS,

OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest

## Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

Military and Naval Tailoring.

CHARLES J. WOOD,  
3 PLEASANT STREET.

TELEPHONE 311-12.

## Dinner Sets



Ten 112 piece dinner sets in green or brown. These sets sold for \$9.00.

SALE PRICE \$6.25

Five 112 piece sets in all colors, regular price \$13.00

Sale Price \$9.49

OLIVER W. HAM,

Complete House Furnisher.